881 Lack of definite ceremony at this time discussed further in section on Rituals. Menstruating woman not subject to speech taboos; prepared food; slept with husband, but had no sexual intercourse with him, as this would affect his [841] hunting; this latter taboo not strictly adhered to now (MM).

838 Transvestites.- Male transvestite (huiy) wore woman's aprons; mother taught him to gather, prepare acorns, tobacco, make baskets, pottery; transvestite would "stay around with the women," but SM did not know of any marriages entered into by transvestites. They were not doctors, clowns, or corpse-handlers. Transvestites never openly ridiculed, although SM appeared amused, chuckled over remembrance of transvestite he had once seen.

761 Death.- All deaths, including accidental ones, attributed to witchcraft or poisoning. Death de-763 termined "when all the breath goes out" (SM). Immediately after death one of relations addressed corpse: "Go good, don't turn around. Don't think of us again, you are going to another place" (SM). Dead went to a·bo·no·li·mak, a land to E described in Orpheus myth (Voegelin, 1935 b, 203).

764 Body kept in house overnight; relatives, friends assembled, wailed throughout night; "one [765] person would start crying, then everybody would cry" (FP). Following day corpse wrapped in tule 767 mats, taken from house by 2 old women corpse-887 handlers (u·hu·yahm) and buried in shallow grave 1/8-mi. or so away from hamlet, on rocky hillside under shelving rocks. "Every hamlet (?) had 2 old women whose regular job it was to take away the bodies and bury them; they packed the corpse on their backs, each one half of the way; when they returned they washed well in plain warm water and were paid a little bit by the dead person's relatives" (SM). FP said men took corpse away for burial; "the corpse-handlers just washed their hands afterward, but some people were afraid to touch the corpse; they thought it would make them sick." Body buried in extended position, face up, head toward W; eyes not covered (SM). [766] Bodies of those who died away from home brought back for burial if possible; flesh not cremated off bones first; those killed in war away from home buried on spot (FP).

765 Within one or two days following death of husband, parent, or offspring, woman burned her hair shoulder length or shorter; men did not do this. Woman did not wash face; painted it red (SWM); did not paint it (FP). After death of certain relatives man or woman could not eat meat, grease, fish until he or she had had face washed by man, woman outside family (see section on Rituals); this taboo obligatory after death of spouse, child, even though latter only 4, 5 yrs. old, and brother's or sister's adult children and, for man, brother's wife or wife's sister,

159 a patch near Weldon. They were camping at Tom
249 Cook's place that time they were working the to-
bacco. One night my father returned to camp, sick;
he could hardly walk. And then he was sick in bed
for one week; he didn't get up any more. Somebody
159 came and told me, "Your father's sick over there,"
249 so I went and stayed with him for a week. Then he
763 died. Two white men came and made a coffin and
764 they buried him in back of the Onyx rancheria, in
the cemetery there. Lots of Indians are buried
there. They put away his feather headdress in the
coffin with him; he had been a dancer and always
danced at fiestas.

159 I took my mother over to my house at yÍtiyamup
765 in the evening after we had buried my father. My
[763] mother lived with me for a long time after that;
my husband used to work all the time, on ranches,
or going to the mts. with cattle; my son, too,
when he got big. After awhile my mother went over
to her cousin's at Canebrake to get her face
washed by her ta·gin (see section on Rituals);
she didn't make any fiesta then, she just had her
face washed. She gave that ta·gin $30 and some
calico for washing her face. Finally my mother
went back to Canebrake to live there. She lived
with her brother and his daughter and a grandson
[285 of hers. She made lots of baskets up there to
438] sell to a peddler who came around.

Then one day in July that grandson came down
159 to SM's rancheria and told me my mother was dead.
763 There had been a cloudburst up at Canebrake; my
mother had been fixing a basket under a ramada
when it began to rain. She had some tobacco dry-
ing down below in the canyon, and she got up and
went down to take it in. Her brother and his
daughter were standing watching. "Don't you go
there," they said, but my mother didn't heed them.
The water came down the canyon awfully quickly:
it was all muddy and running strong. It caught my
mother where she was, in the canyon.

159 I went up to Canebrake right away, on horse-
764 back, with my son and daughter and Mike Miranda;
we looked all over in that canyon, but we never
found my mother's body. Maybe it was buried in
the sand. The others were looking for the body,
too, but they couldn't find it. We stayed there
one night and I burned her clothes. She had lots
of clothes; Petra Miranda used to give her lots
of them every time she went down to the Jesus
ranch. I burned my mother's trunk with all her
clothes in it, but I brought all her baskets home
with me. I couldn't find her money. I asked my
cousin where it was, but she didn't know where
she kept it either. My mother must have had money,
because she sold baskets all the time when the
peddler went over to Canebrake. Maybe she had it
buried good, some place.

159 After we had searched for my mother's body,
591 the next day we returned to SM's rancheria, all
of us, Mike and my children and I. We stayed
there all the time then. Legora used to work for
white people on the ranches over here, over
there. I moved close to Steban's house. We didn't

159 go to Poso Flat any more for acorns then; it was
591 too far; no one goes over there now for acorns
from here. We'd just gather about half a sackful
right near home. Those acorns that grow up at
[252] Steban's aren't much good; they are too bitter.
You have to work with them a long time to get
them sweet. The acorns down by Isabella are all
right; they're pretty sweet. But the best ones
come from Poso Flat; you don't have to work with
them hardly at all to get them sweet.

159 Sometimes I'd go down to see Petra Miranda
574 at the Jesus ranch; we'd go in the morning and
438 return in the afternoon, about 3 o'clock. We'd
just talk together, Petra and I; we'd tell each
other what we had been doing all the time. I'd
gather seeds, too; we bought flour instead of
using acorn meal, but the children all liked
chia and ku·l and pacist gruel. That peddler
used to come around all the time to trade baskets
for clothes; I bought Legora a cape once, from
him. It was pretty, with fur around it; it cost
me $4 in trade.

159 One time my husband rode a bronco, all alone
in a field over here, and Hawk came down when he
●763 was riding that horse and hit him on the side of
273 his head with his wing. Six months after that my
682 husband died; he was killed. He went over to
Kernville one day; he got drunk over there with
a white man. Nobody else was with them; no one
saw what happened. My husband had $20 in gold in
his pocket. He was shot in 3 places; somebody
killed him and then took that money off him, be-
cause the pocket he had it in was cut off with a
knife. Steban was cutting wood, camping with his
wife down here, working for the Brown company; a
white man came and told him about Pete's being
killed. Then they all left that camp and came up
and told me. Legora was working at Mrs. Nichols';
Estefana and another girl went up and got her,
then we waited here all day. They were going to
bring my husband's body over here and bury it
down here, but they kept it over in Kernville
all day. My son had no money to pay a man for
bringing it over here in a wagon. One white man
said, "Have you money?" My son said, "No." Then
that white man gave my son $7. The white men at
Kernville wanted to bury my husband over there
at Kernville, but my son paid a man at Kernville
and that man brought the body over here.

159 When they brought Pete's body back from Kern-
764 ville everybody came and stayed at our place that
765 night; they prayed for Pete. Steban prayed (in
Spanish). We all cried; one person would start
crying, then everybody would cry, all night long.
The next morning we buried the body. I burned
all Pete's clothes, then, right away; the mat-
tresses, pillows, quilts, blankets; I didn't save
anything of his. The plates I broke and threw
away. He had a good rifle; I buried that well.
If I hadn't done all that his ghost would have
walked around inside the house, bothering us.
[231] Pete had 3 horses that time; I got one and my son
and daughter each got one. SM wanted to get one.

[p. 78(a)]